

L.W.L. LIFE



JUNE 1935

L.W.L. LIFE

A
Publication
Produced By The
Students of

L I C K
W I L M E R D I N G
L U X

* * *

San Francisco
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STUDENTS LACK COOPERATIVE SPIRIT

At the point of publication of another L. W. L. Life the editors realize that this product is possible only through the whole-hearted cooperation of the staff. The members of the literary, art, and technical staffs have unselfishly given their spare time to bring the issue out promptly. Even though the members of the staffs belong to two main groups, those from Lick Wilmerding and those of Lux, there has been a purposeful unity between them.

Unfortunately, however, the same spirit of cooperation has not been found to prevail in other departments of school life, especially at Lick Wilmerding.

First of all, Mr. Booker has found the members of the student body as a whole lacking in responsibility and interest. They merely want to be entertained at rallies and do not realize that good entertainment requires preparation and rehearsal. Secondly, there has not been eagerness, recently, even to run for offices either in the classes or the student body. Among the boys there was competition only for vice-president, there being only one nominee for each of the other offices. What has suddenly befallen the student body that it should show such an apathetic attitude?

It is a good thing to remember that one gets out of a project exactly what he puts into it. Besides showing good school spirit and unselfishness, the student who helps in furthering school activities, also gains valuable training in organizing and consummating work.

L I F E S T A F F

LITERARY

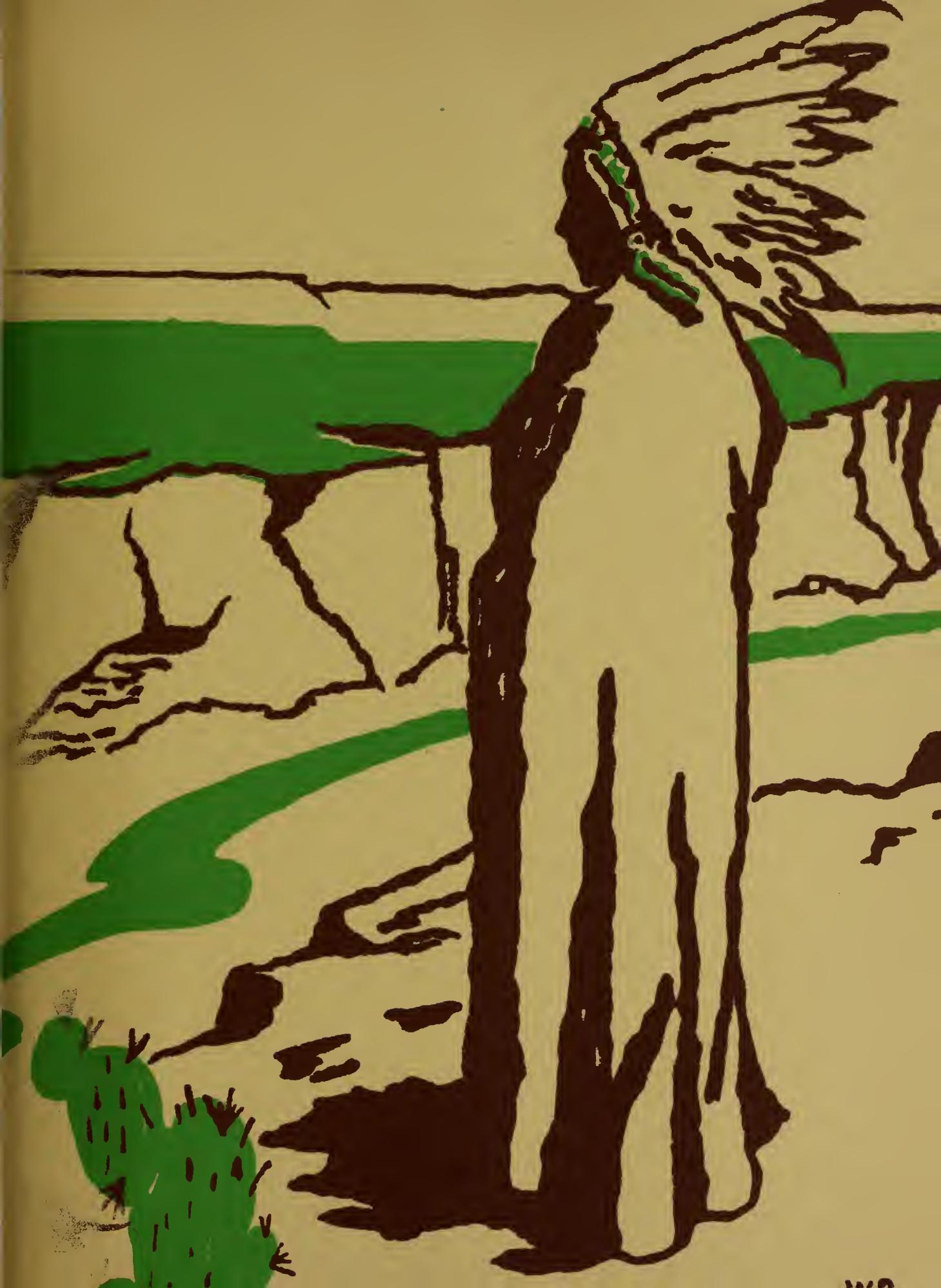
Helmut Fesca
Jack Brown
Barbara Barnes
Lawrence Bocci
Forbes Burness
Amy Ghazzi
Robert Gulmon
Margaret Hill
Frances Kawalkowski
Hertha Koons
Evelyn Newman
Ralph Peters
Grace Ridgway
Flora Simonton
Dorothy Simpson
Alvin Wilder

ART STAFF

Robert Peters
Gertrude Behrens
Marie Coris
John Ednoff
Dan Graziani
Louise Heitman
Hertha Koons
California Larcombe
Esther Magnani
June Moore
Walter Pudoff
James Spencer

TECHNICAL STAFF

Dorothy Easton
Dorothy Schaefer
Rosamond Ballantine
Sally Boyce
Eleanor Christ
Elinor Fisher
Frances Gropper
Frances Kawalkowski
Patricia Keith
Marjorie Marblestone
Millicent Matthews
Lorraine O'Brien
Ruth Powell
June Picetti
Georgette Shields
Eleanor Wiel





Gertrude C. Behrens
Junior College

Donald I. Thomas
Junior College

Allen A. Planting
Junior College

Alice E. Leonard
Junior College

Esther V. Magnani
Junior College

Ernest A. Eickworth
Junior College

Donald M. Price
Junior College

Hertha C. Koons
Junior College

Patricia F. Jones
Junior College

Robert W. Peters
Junior College

Charles F. Knowlton
Junior College

Dorothy M. Terhaar
Junior College



Edythe J. Kenyon
Junior College

Wendell Francis Fay
Junior College

Howard A. McMullin
Junior College

Julia M. Maloney
Junior College

Miriam S. McGowan
Junior College

G. Roman Iglesias
High School

Joseph F. Fernandes
High School

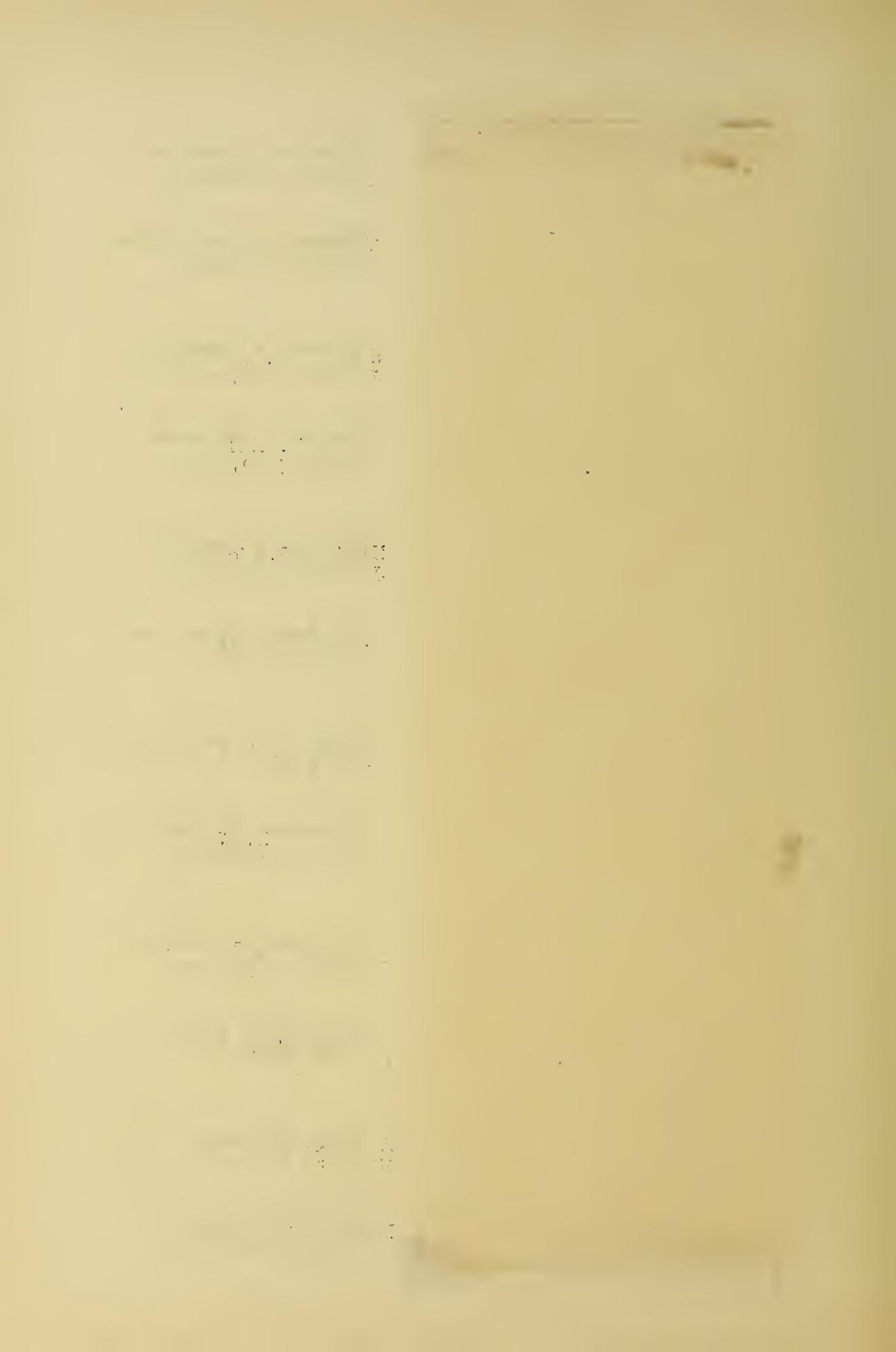
Margaret E. Ward
Junior College

Lillian A. Colburn
Junior College

Joseph R. Savnik
High School

Rene Allemand
High School

Louise Heitman
Junior College





Henrietta Thom
Junior College

Horace E. Wilbert
High School

Sven B. Dahl
High School

Isabel Elizabeth McCullough
Junior College

Agnes Catherine Crowley
Junior College

Thomas Donahue
High School

Edmund F. Philippet
High School

Barbara B. Totheroh
Junior College

Lillian Gue Yuen
Junior College

Jack L. Banner
High School

Edwin Millard Hall
High School

Helen F. Smith
Junior College



Muriel Frances Woodward
Junior College

Robert Frank Hartman
High School

Harry H. Bender
High School

Barbara Middleton Buckley
Junior College

Patricia Muriel Reynolds
High School

Hobart Milton Baker
High School

Michael George Coris
High School

Irene Evelyn Hanson
High School

Margaret Harriet Hill
High School

Lawrence Louis Schoenstein
High School

Helmut Wm. Fesca
High School

Vivian Guda Olsson
High School



Thelma Eugenia Polos
High School



George K. Floroff
High School

Jeannette F. H. Deans
High School



Mary Alice Bartlett
High School

William F. Oreshin
High School



Alexander C. Anderson
High School

Mary Louise Timm
High School



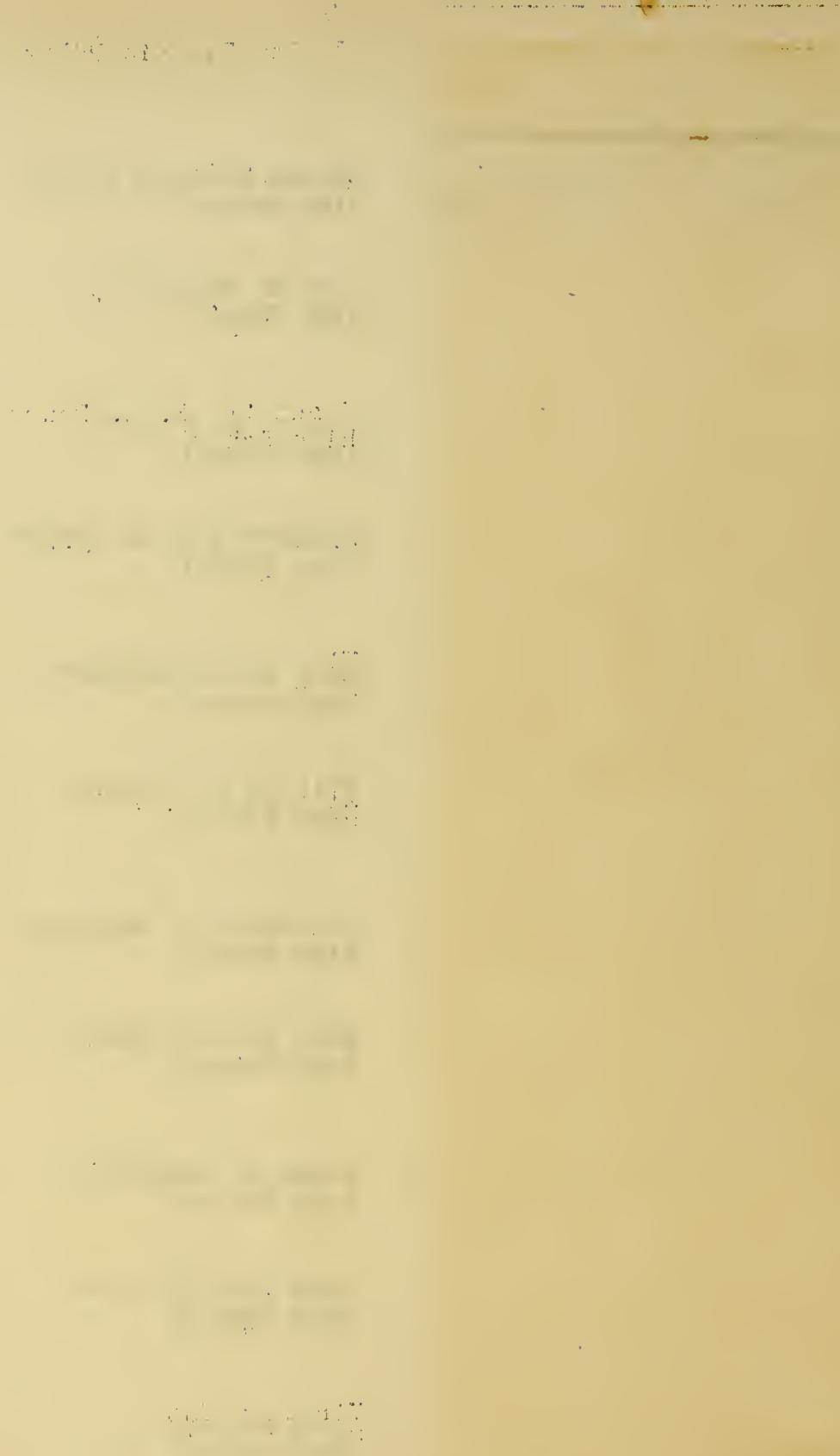
Norma S. Sordelli
High School

John Ivan Gelcich
High School



Earl Wilder
High School

Virginia Catherine Egan
High School





Daisy Ellen Fung
High School

Lawrence M. Niland
High School

Jack J. Brown
High School

June Beatrice Moore
High School

Ellen Marie deGez
High School

Vivian Viola DuArte
High School

Gordon Black
High School

Mary-Elisabeth Hoxie
High School

Marjorie P. Price
High School

Enid Yvonne Cardiff
High School

Madeleine L. Elberling
High School

Regina Margaret Harper
High School

Douglas Rainey McMurtry
High School

Paul Dekar Jr.
High School

SENIORS DISCLOSE PLANS FOR FUTURE CAREERS

After May 31 members of the Lux 35J will step into the world and make things hum. Norma Sordelli and Enid Cardiffe will take commercial courses. Those expecting to attend Lux J.C. are Irene Hanson, Mary Elizabeth Hoxie, Marjorie Price, Thelma Polos, Regina Harper, and June Moore.

Billy De Gez is planning to return to her Seattle home, and Mary Bartlett will leave for the East to study Music at the University of Michigan.

Patricia Reynolds will become a milliner-first class too! Optimism is not dead! Jeannette Deans and Mildred Timm have announced their intentions to become "ladies of leisure" and to prepare their hope chests. Although Madeline Elberling has announced intentions of entering business, friends say she'll marry.

Entering the field of science are Virginia Egan and Vivian Du Arte. Virginia will study bacteriology at the Affiliated Colleges, while Vivian will take a medical assistant course.

College careers will be sought by Daisy Fung and Margaret Hill. Daisy will go to Stanford while Margaret will attend U.C.

When the high school graduates of the class of 1935 leave the school they will invade practically every field of trade. Lawrence Schoenstein will become an organ builder, having been apprentice to the art for four years. The call of the sea draws Doug McMurtry into navigation; he will become a junior officer with hopes of soon becoming a captain. John "Butch" Miller will also try to go to sea. Ed Philippet will go to work at the Marcus Lessoine Beauty Supply Company, and Anderson will begin at the Crocker First National Bank. Horace Wilbert will work for his father at the National Radio Tube Company. Our crooning friend, "Bing" Baker, wants to go into stage art work and then later become a director. Mike Coris is hoping that he will get a job through the school. Bill Dreshin will try to get a job, but if he can't, he will come back to J.C. here. Of course the chemists will return to J.C.; these are Hiram Bender, Ed Hall, Jack Banner, Johnny "Bugle" Gelcich. If they do not become chemists they can always be cooks.

"G.G." Hartmann will also return to J.C. Jack Brown knows only that he hook or crook he's going to be a journalist. The University of California will probably draw George Floroff, "Pete" Wilder, and "Gus" Iglesias, who want to become engineers. Joseph Fernando would like to go to college for chemistry. H. Fesca will probably continue his studies abroad.

YOUTH AND COURAGE

The world that will confront the graduates of 1935 has a different aspect from that which confronted the outgoing students of some six or seven years ago.

The United States today is not the prosperous, flourishing nation of 1928. Today life has taken on a sinister, cold look. Relief lists are discouragingly long, poverty and destitution are common, and jobs are few and far between. Six years ago this depression came upon us and only recently has it shown any signs of slackening its grip upon the struggling country.

We have, however, many things in our favor that will help us to combat these titanic odds. We have youth on our side. We have not been crushed by the adversities that come in later life and so we have buoyant confidence. And above all, because we have this confidence that comes with youth, we will have courage, which is perhaps the vital spark missing from the hearts of those in the breadlines.

Added to this confidence and courage is the practical training which we have received at Lick, Wilmerding, and Lux.

Armed with skill, youth, and courage, we who are graduating are eager to face the problems of today's world.

SENIORS DANCE AT CENTURY CLUB

The Senior Dance was held at the Century Club on the evening of Saturday, May 25. Nat Levin's "Rhythm Kings" furnished the music for the evening. The bids were sold at the usual price of a dollar and a quarter.

GRADUATION EXERCISES HONOR 35J CLASSES

Graduation exercises for the June 1935 classes of Lick Wilmerding and Lux were held in Merrill Hall on Friday evening, May 31, at eight-fifteen o'clock. Mr. Merrill presided over the exercises and Mr. Cloud, president of the New San Francisco Junior College, was guest speaker.

SENIOR TEA AND FASHION SHOW GIVEN AT LUX

A tea, given in honor of the members of the graduating classes by the low seniors of both high school and junior college groups, was held on May 15.

Miss Jones sang two songs, accompanied on the piano by Miss Sinclair. The clothes for the fashion show, a feature of the afternoon, were supplied by the Jessie E. Culbert Shop. Ellen Munter, Ruth Dietz, Elsa Stelter, Evy Norton, Alma Benton and Sabra Dillon served as models.





CLASS OF 1916 RETURNS FOR TEA

Holding a reunion at their school for the first time in nineteen years, the 1916 class of Lux gathered at a tea on the afternoon of Wednesday, May 1. The amusement was provided by the children of the now married classmates. Among the members of the class who attended were Florence Winder, who is now Mrs. Calley; June Alexander, now Mrs. Hall; Frances DeVere who is Mrs. Edmonds; Caroline Brandt now Mrs. Kohlmoos; Mignonne Maginnis, now Mrs. Austin; and Bertha Scallman, who is now also Mrs. Hall. Among the guests of honor were the triplets of Mrs. June Hall, Robin, Roger, and Laurel; the son and daughter of Mrs. Edmonds, and the daughter of Mrs. Bertha Hall. Also guests of honor at the tea were Mrs. Cooper and Miss Mary Crittenden both of whom were former teachers at Lux.

Tea, cookies and cake were served for the classmates and ice cream for the children.

L. W. RADIO DEPARTMENT HAS BUSY QUARTER

With Howard Escher as engineer in chief, Mr. Booker's radio classes spent a very industrious spring term. They improved the Lick public address system by hanging a drapery around the auditorium to eliminate the echoes. Reichert and McMurtay built transmitter-receivers and carried on conversations between the Lick and Wilmerding buildings. Using a loop of wire instead of the usual antennae, Dobriner has built an eighty meter directional receiver. The seventh period class which is studying radio theory, has mastered the intricacies of amplitude, modulation, etc.

The most important accomplishment, however, was the construction of an electric phonograph to record and play the various sized records. Mr. Booker graciously made an electrical transcription in his own inimitable style of "Hallelujah, I'm A Bum."

CLASSES SEE MOVING PICTURE OF RUBBER PLANTATIONS

Both the textile and plant products classes saw a motion picture on the rubber industry on Friday, March 29. The picture carried the students far away to the East Indies and Sumatra where the rubber plantations are. Here they saw the holiday fetes and feasts of the coolies and also the process of the manufacture of rubber.

MISS HUGHES TAKES LEAVE OF ABSENCE

Miss Mary Eleanor Hughes, one of the art teachers at Lux, will take a leave of absence next semester in order to study for the Applied Arts Degree at the California School of Arts and Crafts. Miss Hughes expects to return to Lux for the spring semester of 1936.

LUX GIVES ANNUAL MAY FETE

Symbolic of the various studies and sports which are offered to Lux students was the annual May Pageant given on the Lux lawn on May 10th.

The lawn was beautifully decorated with a variety of flowers which lent a colorful background to the outdoor festival. The theme of the pageant was the Quest of Youth for guidance toward the fields of work and play.

Youth, played by Agnes Crowley, becoming weary in her search for the right vocation, lay down and fell asleep. The dreams, a group of girls dressed in flowing costumes and carrying silver balloons, entered and cast a magic spell over her.

The Spirit of Recreation, played by Marjorie McNally, appeared before Youth in her dream to show her the work of a recreation leader. Through the medium of dances and drills performed by members of the gym classes, Recreation depicted the various phases of her work.

Probably the most amusing episode of the pageant was the mechanical dance performed by eight girls dressed to resemble tin cans. Other crafts were represented by the Cooking Drill and the Weaving Dance.

Fairyland with its familiar tales played a prominent part in the pageant. The Storybook Fairy, played by June Clawson, came out of a story book and brought the characters to life.

After the storyplay the Spirit of Recreation disappeared. The Dreams entered again and cast another spell over Youth. As they left, Julia Maloney, enacting the Spirit of Lux, appeared to awaken Youth and welcome her to Lux. The Pageant was brought to an end when the various groups entered in a procession and sang the Lux Hymn.

The May Fete exemplified the work of Lux and provided invaluable experience for those studying playground methods. The Glee Club supplied the musical background and corsages for the visitors were made by the Hi-Ca-Bo Club.

MERRILL HALL RECEIVES NEW CURTAINS

The long-promised curtains have been hung in Merrill Hall. The new drapes were made by June Clawson with the help of the Interior Decorating class. The curtains, which are made of a decorative homespun, will not only serve the purpose of making the auditorium more attractive but will also be effective in darkening the room for plays and moving pictures than the shades they replace.

CLAY RUSH STAMPEDES YOUNG CHEMISTS

Forty-niners would bow their heads in shame if they could see how the girls in the fourth period chemistry class made a frantic rush for clay. It all started when Mr. Tibbetts demanded this rare product, thinking that it could easily be found near the school. But alas, Lux's fair maids do not relish playing in the mud, and besides, mud is mud, whether it has clay in it or not, so why should Mr. Tibbetts be so particular?

One enterprising young lady even went hiking after clay, and her perseverance was amply rewarded by a big jar full. But luck was against her, for on the way to school she dropped it, jar and all, and fled in terror from an infuriated housewife, leaving her to clean the remains from her lawn.

However, the indomitable spirit of the girls spurred them on, and they finally received their rewards in the form of nice gooey clay.

From latest reports, the girls are now frantically searching for black sand with magnets. It must be the spirit of the hunt in their souls.

SQUAD DENIES RUMOR

It was merely a glorious dream--this rumor that the football squad was to spend the summer on a ranch in order to get hardened for the gridiron wars in the coming fall. The fantastic tale was started by locker room gossips.

However, it is possible that spring practices may be held in the latter part of May under Coach Paul Howard. Something must be done if we hope to better our record of last year's disastrous season.

35J's GIVE CLASS DANCE

Senior activities were started on Friday, March 29, when the 35J's held a class dance at Merrill Hall.

Refreshments, consisting of cookies and candy, were rapidly consumed by all members concerned. Music was supplied by the school radio.

The party ended at 5:00 p.m. only when the seniors were literally pushed out of the hall by their sponsors, Miss Jones and Mr. Pivernetz.

SQUIRE BRITTON PASSES CIGARS

If by chance Mr. Britton should come to school with dark rings under his eyes and greet each class with two or three big yawns, to say nothing of various mouth exercises during class, you'll know that he has been walking the floor again with Ralph Jr. Although Mr. Britton says the baby never cries except to take the place of the alarm clock, we are very doubtful.

The baby's name is Ralph H. Britton, Jr. (the H is nothing but an initial, which, between us, probably stands for howl), and it weighed seven pounds and two ounces at birth.

Just at present Ralph Jr. and Ralph Sr. are alike in one respect: they both have very little hair. In time Jr. will probably turn into an euplocomi youngster, provided they feed him plenty of carrots.

He cries in the morning because of the nightmares he has had.

LICK WILMERDING SHOPS SEE MOVIE ON COPPER AND BRASS

The making of Anaconda copper and brass was the subject of an interesting movie shown to the boys of the Lick Wilmerding mechanical drawing, electric, wood, metal, machine, and chemistry classes on Monday, April 1. The movie showed the whole process of copper and brass making from the mining of the ore to the final installation of the finished products, in such forms as wire, screens, roofing, and rain gutters.

36X'S TAKE SEMI-ANNUAL BATH

Boys of 36X went to Fairmont Plunge for their Spring Semester Swim on Friday, February 8th. Immediately after they dived in the water not only rose four inches, but miraculously changed from crystal-clear to a tint that faintly reminded one of the East Oakland everglades in mid-summer. There has been some debate as to whether this phenomenon was due to Herbert forgetting to wash his ears, or the customary black fingernail dye that seems to be so popular with the smart set.

The other patrons of the plunge were amused by the diving exhibition staged by these daring, death defying dives. Onlookers were thrilled by trick leaps and jumps from the three-foot board.

LICK AND LUX HOLD JOINT RALLY, APRIL 26

At the Joint Rally on Tuesday, April 26 the fairer sex came out from behind the throne and ran things. Julia Maloney, president of the Lux Student Body, acted as mistress of ceremonies for station LUX.

The first number was a tap dance by Flora Simonton, Dorothy Raeta, Elise Christiansen and Evelyn Finkenkeller. Two of the station's well known songsters, Carol Hildreth and Dorothy Raeta sang a duet. Doris Larsen gave a humorous monologue. After several numbers by the Toy Symphony station LUX signed off for the day.

Iglesias closed the Lux Rally with the Ali-bibo.

THE MATRIMONIAL BUREAU

Engagements have been coming thick and fast at Lux since the beginning of the term. The first one to become engaged was Miss Parkhill, whose fiance is Allen True, a professor at Texas Christian University. Her wedding will take place early in September.

Kiss Helgesson caught the fever, too, and announced her engagement to Charles Hollenffer. She will probably be married this summer.

Kiss Jones has been the latest one to exhibit a diamond ring, and the giver is Adolph Henninger. Her marriage will take place on the first of June.

But Miss Buck, Mr. Merrill's secretary at Lick, stole a march on all the engaged teachers and was the first to get married.

Both Miss Buck and her husband, Mr. Thomas Brodmerkel, are graduates of the schools.

LICK WILMERDING AND LUX TURN FARMERS FOR BARN DANCE

Merrill Hall was filled with hayseeds on the evening of March 27. No, it wasn't an alumni meeting; it was a barn dance. The auditorium was decorated in the most authentic farm style with parts of old harnesses hanging on the walls, bales of hay everywhere, and even an antiquated wagon in one corner.

The boys were dressed in blue jeans and hickory shirts with violent red bandanas draped around their necks or protruding from hip pockets. The girls wore rustic gingham gowns. However, a few gentlemen portrayed the "city slickers" and came arrayed in their "Sunday-go-to-meetin'" suits.

The men-folks pushed the women-folks around to the music of Bob Bolton's "Franciscans". The prize dance was won by Don Thomas and Barbara Stahmer, and the prize was a package of shredded wheat.

WHO'S WHO AT L. W. L.

- Mr. Britton -

Coming around a corner, I found him surrounded, as usual, by a group of laughing, gesticulating boys. I shouldered my way in what I ascertained to be his general direction, and on arriving in front of his august person, I somehow couldn't believe that this good-natured, laughing "Squire" was the often severe physics teacher, Ralph H. Britton, Bachelor of Arts.

But it was "Hizzoner" Ralph H. Britton, one of the best-liked members on the Lick Wilmerding faculty.

Since coming here in 1924, B. S. D. (Before Depression), the Squire has always been active in student affairs. For ten of these eleven years he has been the capable sponsor of the orchestra and the glee club. Mr. Britton is the student body treasurer and keeps the books on the Lick endowment fund. But outside of these official duties there are a thousand "little" things that he does in the course of a school year that go unnoticed. Many a struggling young organization owes its very existence to his friendly help. The Squire is always ready to assist and has been for so long that it seems to be accepted as a matter of fact that "Britton'll do it". Not that he's just what is commonly known as a "fall guy". Anything but. He's got a will of his own, believe me, but it's just that he is such an extremely accommodating person. And we couldn't get along without him. If he weren't here who would make up the casts for our plays? Who would play the piano for the school song at the rallies?

Mr. Britton received his A. B. degree from Wabash College in Indiana - - - Yes, the Squire's a Hoosier - - - In the course of his education he has attended the Universities of California, Chicago, Wisconsin and Michigan. Oh, yes! And while at Wabash he made Phi Beta Kappa, too! He came to California in '24 and immediately took up his physics work here at Lick Wilmerding. He is married and has a daughter, Barbara, aged nine, and a son, Ralph, Jr. aged three months.

He's a great fellow, the Squire is. He has worlds of personality and a sense of humor that is capable of putting the local wisecrackers to shame. Anybody who has as much as a speaking acquaintance with him can't help liking him. He's a great guy!

- Miss Hertha Koons -

During a lunch hour interview with Miss Hertha (Bobbie) Koons, your wandering reporter found that she was born (continued on next page)

(continued from preceding page)

on the Mohave Desert in Lower California in 1916. Bobbie has traveled considerably in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. She attended Balboa High School where she took part in athletic and social activities.

She has been at Lux Junior College for two years and is among the graduates this spring. Last term Bobbie was secretary of the student body and during preceding terms has held a number of class offices. At present she is president of the glee club. Last term she won the singles championship in tennis. She sings at Lux and Lick.

Bobbie is majoring in costume designing and sewing, and it is her ambition to become a dress designer.

- LUX TRUSTEES -

Although they are noteworthy for their unselfish service to our school, the Lux trustees have heretofore remained unknown to the students.

At the head of the board is Jean B. Havre, a well known merchant. He is a diligent scholar, preferring history to all other subjects. He speaks with a pleasingly soft French accent and may be known by the ever-present flower in his button-hole.

Annie F. Threlkeld, who is well known for her philanthropic interests, is the sole feminine member of the board. Mrs. Threlkeld is a charming, elderly woman, whose interest in the girls brings her to Lux often during her spare time. Her perfect manners and gracious personality make her an excellent example for the girls.

Serving as secretary to the board is Charles Lux Lewis, great nephew of Mrs. Lux, founder of the Lux School. Mr. Lewis is a frequent visitor, for he enjoys carrying on the work of his great-aunt.

Although he is busy as an official of the Crocker First National Bank, H. H. Haight Jr. finds time to serve as a member of the Lux Board. Mr. Haight, grandchild of a former California Governor, is a pleasant man with a humorous smile.

Louis H. Beedy, a prominent attorney, is also a member of the board. He is a direct descendant of an early American family. He is business like and progressive.

Pictures of the four men trustees may be seen in the Lux office. Miss Mueller hopes to add a picture of Mrs. Threlkeld soon.

Because of the trustees' interest in and serious devotion to the school, Lux is financially able to continue operation.

L. A. A. ACQUIRES SUNBURN

Freckles and sunburn proudly displayed by the L. A. A. members were acquired on their hike through Muir Woods on Saturday, March 16.

Hiking was temporarily deserted during the afternoon for a game of baseball. Refreshments brought by the girls, were eagerly consumed to the tune of comb music which was supplied by several would-be musicians.

MR. WOOD ATTENDS ENGINEERS' DAY AT U. C.

When on Friday, March 15, Lick Wilmerding faculty members were excused for excursion purposes, Mr. Wood's choice was a visit to the University of California to take advantage of the engineers' exhibits being held on that day. Mr. Wood's reports of the trip were as follows: "Although the exhibitions and demonstrations were too numerous to discuss separately, an idea of their extent can be drawn.

"From remote control of radio by the delicate vibration of a light beam and the dozens of testing machines, we finally passed to the ultimate of power as shown in the exhibition of the sixty-five foot high, four million pound testing machine, the largest in the world. A sixteen inch square section of Oregon pine, thirty inches long, having compression applied at the ends, was broken into fragments in a few minutes under a pressure of 250,000 pounds. The same machine breaks bars of steel four or more inches in cross-section by a tension test.

"The day was replete with all the powers and subtleties of creation and destruction being demonstrated to the ultimate in either direction. It was the day of those who are preparing to create and demolish "Engineers' Day".

CLUB VISITS COIT MEMORIAL TOWER

Released from their 5th period classes on Thursday, March 21, the members of the Pen and Ink Club visited the Coit Memorial tower. While passing comments on the frescoes, they walked up the two hundred steps that lead to the top of the tower and enjoyed the marvelous view. After satisfying their desire to view San Francisco and the surrounding Counties, they passed through the Latin quarter where they visited the studios of several artists.

ADDITIONS TO LUX LIBRARY

With the recent addition of a wealth of new material to the Lux Library, the students and teachers will be fully equipped to answer any literary problems that may confront them in the course of their work. This material ranges from picture and pamphlet files to many new reference and fiction books.

The picture files will contain mounted pictures relating to a wide variety of studies--art, costume designing, literature, and science. All of the students are invited to contribute pictures which they believe will be helpful in any of these fields.

The pamphlet file will consist of clippings from magazines, advertising material, Boy Scout hand books, material of the different crafts, and various leaflets pertaining to other studies. These pamphlets will be especially useful in obtaining specific information not easily found in books.

Among the reference books there is a new set of World Books, consisting of nineteen volumes, bound in blue morocco leather; a new twenty-four volume set of Encyclopediæ Britannica; and seven bound volumes of the National Geographic Magazine, dating back to 1931.

There are two books by Stanley J. Kunitz and Dilly Lante containing biographies of all the modern novelists, dramatists poets, etc. and also a copy of the 1934-1935 edition of the American "Who's Who," which gives a biographical sketch of every prominent American.

Among the fiction books there are many which have been and are American "best sellers". Leading among these are Sinclair Lewis' "Dodsworth", "Arrowsmith", and "Babbitt", which won for its author the Nobel Prize, and six other novels always popular with students, Christopher Morley's "Parnassus on Wheels", Mazo de la Roche's "Jalna", "Whiteoaks of Jalna", and "Finch's Fortune", Dorothy Canfield Fisher's "The Bent Twig", and Edna Ferber's "So Big".

Biographies include Ludwig Lewisohn's "Upstream" and Marie, Grand Duchess of Russia's "Education of a Princess".

In order to make room for the picture and pamphlet files, the magazine racks will be moved to the north side of the library. A new card catalogue cabinet, consisting of ten drawers, has also been added to the library equipment. This cabinet will provide adequate card catalogue facilities for many years to come.

NEW SYSTEM OF SCHOOL VACATIONS IS INSTALLED

Since the coming of the warm summer months every normal human being has been afflicted with a seasonal ague. Some call it "spring fever," others call it "Wanderlust", but it is the same malady. However, the students had to postpone any prearranged plans for the summer, for a new system of vacations has been introduced. Instead of beginning in the middle of May and lasting until the middle of the following August, the summer vacation will begin on May 31 and will end on August 26. Those who object at the present to having the anticipated freedom pulled further from their grasp will soon see the wisdom of the new plan. Under this system more of the mild Indian Summer days may be utilized for vacationing.

The autumn terms, therefore, will run into January of 1936, while the regular Spring term will begin at the end of January.

This revolution in vacation systems has been almost universal, and those going to the University of California may register on August 22, 23, or 24 for the fall term. For the spring term they must register on January 20 or 22.

TEACHERS VISIT NAVY YARD

Six of the Lick Wilmerding teachers combined business with pleasure on March 15, when they took a trip to the Mare Island Navy Yard at Vallejo. Their purpose was to obtain discarded material that would prove useful in the school's shop courses.

The trip was a success in this respect, the teachers obtaining quite a number of machines, materials and devices, ranging from steam turbines, gas engines and pumps to various tools and dies.

Messrs. Heymann, Owen, Combs, McIntyre, Holmes, and Tibbets, who made the excursion, took the opportunity to visit the engine rooms of the battleships being overhauled at the Yard, and they were shown many things that are not open to the public at large. They saw the inside of the steam turbines, they went through all the technical equipment and were shown the functions of the various boilers and propelling machinery.

The group had lunch at the Navy Yard cafeteria, which accommodated approximately 1500 men.

Further interest was added to the trip when they passed over the new causeway that connects Vallejo and Mare Island.

MR. MERRILL MAKES TRIP SOUTH

Early this quarter Mr. Merrill made a ten-day trip into Southern California for the purpose of looking into the junior college and junior high school situation in that region. Mr. Merrill's special interest was to study the possible relationship of Lick and Lux to the new municipal junior college which is being established here.

During his stay he visited several junior and senior colleges, among which were Compton, Pasadena, Claremont, and Los Angeles. He was very favorably impressed by the educational system, known as the 6-4-4 plan now in use.

This plan provides for a six year elementary division, and a four year junior high. The last two years of high school and the freshman and sophomore classes of university are combined in a four year junior college.

Although the 6-4-4 plan has had excellent results, Mr. Merrill does not believe that it will be adopted in San Francisco, for the reason that several senior high school buildings have recently been erected for the accommodation of three or four, instead of two, grades, under what is called the 6-3-3 system.

Mr. Merrill's main task was to study the problems already met by the southern junior colleges and to apply their solutions to our new San Francisco Junior College.

He also investigated for the Lux School, library facilities for the storing and caring for mounted photographs, magazine clippings, and documents.

WILMERDING SHOWCASE HOLDS OBJECTS OF INTEREST

Various displays recently shown in the Wilmerding showcase have continued to arouse interest.

A picture of the mountain cut near Sonora, Tuolumne County, taken and enlarged by Mr. Tibbetts and tinted by his daughter, was one of the first to appear.

Memories of the San Francisco fire and earthquake, were recalled to those old enough to remember the tragic catastrophe by a copy of the Call-Chronicle-Examiner dated Thursday, April 19, 1906. It contains pictures and articles which tell of the shocking condition of the entire bay region at that time. R. Peters contributed an unusual photograph of the former City Hall, taken just after the fire.

An old parchment, beautifully decorated in colors, and bearing copies of the coat-of-arms of the German principalities during the eighteenth century was donated for exhibition purposes by L. Pappas.

FORUM CLUB PRESENTS EVENING ENTERTAINMENT

Invitations to the first recent evening performance of the Lux Forum Club were eagerly sought. The evening provided delightful entertainment in the two one-act plays and in the fashion show presented between the plays.

"Hearts" deals with a young doctor's wife who was shunned by the catty social leaders of a small town and her fight for social recognition. Hertha Koons played the lead and was supported by Carol Hildreth, Grace Ridgeway, and Flora Simonton.

"Manners and Modes" is a satire portraying two salesgirls in a millinery shop and their various customers for the day. Yvonne Trauger and Wilma Mathews were starred as the salesgirls. The parts of the customers were played by Barbara Barnes, Elise Christiansen, Dorothy Raeta, Juanita Palmer, Dorothy Rainwater, Marie Werth, and Barbara Browning.

The plays were one of the most successful performances ever given at Lux. Under the expert direction of Miss Hughes and Miss Parkhill, the entertainment was presented with finesse. Madeleine Terry and Dorothy Simpson were responsible for the settings and properties. The new stage lights added to the success of the presentation.

Clever Forum Club programs were designed from the club pins by Carol Hildreth, Dorothy Raeta, and Juanita Palmer, and were printed by the typing classes.

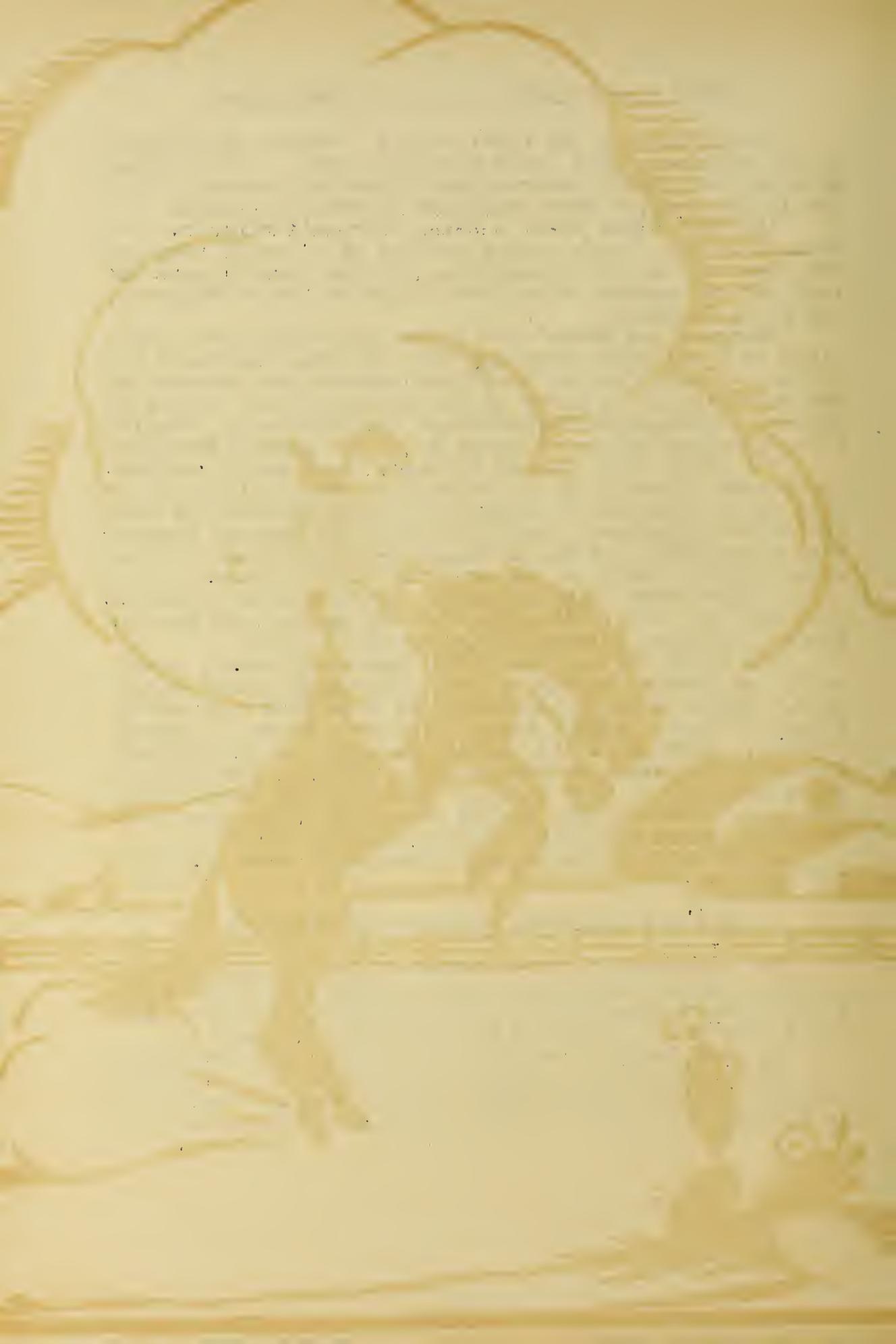
The Fashion show, exhibiting spectator sport, afternoon, and evening costumes, was under Miss Jones' direction. Esther Magnani announced and described each model. Almeda Colburn, Hertha Koons, Jeanette Deans, Gertrude Behrens, Norma Sordelli, Louise Heitman, Marie Midbust, Silvia Bracco, Alice de Mulder, Billie De Gez, Alma Benton, Alice Leonard and Elna Muenter successfully modelled the fashions. Flora Reagan played the piano during the fashion show, which was well received by the audience.

After the entertainment, refreshments were served in the library.

LICK AND LUX ELECT STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

In an enthusiastically contested election, Lux elected Marjorie McNally president for the 1935 fall term; Wilma Paczock, vice president; Florence Douglas, secretary; Ruth Dietz, historian; and Jane Kerrigan, yell-leader.

At Lick, George Dawe, George Unsworth, and David Nichols were the uncontested nominees for president, historian and yell-leader, respectively. Robert Hosking succeeded in winning the vice presidency from Leo McEnnerney.





GIRLS SPORTS

SWIMMING

With the able help of our sponsor, Miss Helgesson, Agnes Smith, assistant teacher, and Wilma Paczock, manager, the girls of the swimming classes accomplished a great deal this term.

The girls who passed the Red Cross beginners' test were; Irene Ghezzi, Agnes Crowley, Marjorie McNally, Julia Maloney, Jacqueline Mitchell, Gertrude Harlott, Isabel McCullough and Lillian Yuen.

A test for advanced swimmers was also given. This test included treading water, floating, diving, distance swimming in two forms, using two strokes, artificial respiration, swimming backward using only legs, and the surface dive. The girls who passed this test were Grace Pernoni, Grace Pope, Virginia Rosenthal, Marion Meyer, and Wilma Paczock.

TENNIS

Despite the recent handicap of rainy weather, the Lux singles tournament has advanced slowly. Good sportsmanship and form has been the prevailing factors in the tournament.

Because of limited time, the tournament schedule has not been completed but Florence Douglas, Gladys Vicchio, Ethel Jacobs, Hertha Koons and Agnes Smith have reached the final rounds.

BASEBALL

"Practice makes perfect" was the motto set by the L.A.A. baseball enthusiasts during the three weeks practice period before the tournament started. Most of these eager players were high school girls.

After training for the strong competition, all team members were chosen according to their number of practices. Six out of the seven practices were required of the seven teams entered.

The tournament started on April 23. All games were played during lunch time in the park or in the Lux Bowl. At the end, the two Junior College teams were running neck and neck until the big game when the T35J girls emerged victorious.

VOLLEY BALL

This season's volleyball tournament had very successful turnouts at all practices and games. After three weeks of practice and actual playing the T35J girls carried off the honors.

Most of the games were long and hard struggles, and in some instances extra time had to be allowed because the teams were so evenly matched.

BASEBALL SUMMARY

The Lick baseball team, handicapped by a lack of batting strength went through a very disastrous season this semester, winning but one of nine games. The early season loss of Gordon Black, our best pitcher, left only John Cuneo and Captain Al Planting to do the pitching.

San Francisco State. Inexperienced Tigers had no chance in their first game of the season against the powerful San Francisco State aggregation. However, Guido Lorenzi, third baseman, gathered two hits and played errorless ball. Black and Cuneo did the pitching.

Jefferson. The game with Jefferson High School in Seal's Stadium attracted the largest crowd of recent years, but the Lick rooters went home disappointed as the boys from Daly City easily trimmed the Tigers, 8 to 3. With Black and Cuneo pitching, a feature of the game was Catcher "Gabby" Nichols' long home run.

Commerce. Playing a very poor game in the field and lacking anything that looked like hitting power, Lick lost her third straight game to Commerce by a score of 6 to 2.

South San Francisco. There was no excuse for the Tigers' loss to South San Francisco. John Cuneo pitched a fine game and there was no lack of hitting, but poor base running cost the boys a victory, some fifteen men being left stranded on basepaths.

Sacred Heart. The only victory of the Tigers was registered in their next game when they defeated Sacred Heart in a thrilling contest, by a 4 to 3 margin. Credit for the victory must be given to Captain Planting who stepped from his berth at second base and pitched the Tigers to their victory. Lick batters also rapped out 12 hits.

San Francisco State. After the Tigers had held a 3-1 lead over the S.F. State team for five innings, they lost the game to the collegians who suddenly found their batting eye and won an 8 to 3 victory. John Cuneo pitched splendid ball as he mowed down the heavy hitting State batters, and the team played perhaps their best game of the season.

South San Francisco. In this second game with South San Francisco, the boys smashed the ball to all corners of Jackson Park and ran up an impressive total of hits, although erratic fielding and pitching lost this game to the tune of 11 to 6. Frequent rain showers marred the game.

People's Bakery. Lick dropped its eighth game to People's Bakery by a score of 4 to 2, despite good pitching by Cuneo and Planting.

Jefferson. In this last game of the season, after holding the strong Jefferson team to a 1-1 tie for six innings, the boys suddenly broke out with a string of errors, and our opponents scored 5 runs in the last inning to win by a score of 6-1. Cuneo and Planting again did the pitching.



AN AMERICAN TRAGEDY

A dismal fog greedily embraced the water front piers, penetrating the timbers with its dank moisture and filling the air with the smell of salt water and rotting wood intermingled. The clammy stillness was broken by the distant sounds of men's voices shouting and police sirens groaning.

It was San Francisco during the longshoremen's strike. Already the waterfront, ominously silent, was being patrolled by the strong arm of the law. Boats were lying quietly in the harbor, their cargo untouched.

The ship-owners and merchants grieved for their loss of profit; Union-labor heads shouted the demands of their group; the workers suffered.

Walking quietly along the outskirts of a group of excited demonstrators a shabby middle-aged man with a tired stoop to his shoulders and puzzled expression in his face viewed his brother humans through a pair of faded blue eyes. Sickened by futile shouts of people turned barbarians as only one who has known the sharp pangs of hunger and exposure can be, he aimlessly ambled closer to the group.

The reason for the sudden stop to the sole means of his existence was dimly unclear to him. He only knew that to work would be to become a strike-breaker and to be hated by the strikers, not to work would mean that he would starve.

The entire situation was soon explained to him by an excited-looking young man standing on a discarded soap box. The time had come for the working people to rise up against the tyranny of their oppressors and demand their rights. Together they, the oppressed, would fight for the Cause.

Suddenly the noise grew louder; the fight was on and he was there to do his part. In one hand he grasped a half-eaten doughnut given him by a fellow comrade for encouragement; in the other hand, a rock. Hysterically he rushed toward a policeman. A shot rang out. The drooping form crumpled and the doughnut rolled away. He had done his part.

--Margaret Hill, 35J

HONORABLE MENTION

Not printed because of lack of appropriate space:

"Ballad of Barton Carr"--John Barich
"He Got His Story"--Jack Brown

MR. HEYMANN RECOLLECTS HIS DUELING DAYS

"Well, what can I do for?" greeted me as I tried to creep unseen into Mr. Heymann's sanctuary, the mechanical drawing room.

I was loath to beard the lion in his den, but with the do-or-die spirit I managed to blurt, "I've--I've come to interview you.-----Miss Palmer sent me."

"Well?" he growled in that cheery voice of his.

"Please, Mr. Heymann, I want to find out about duels."

"Well now, that's different; German university students have always fought duels to settle their differences. It is a traditionary extra-curricular activity, which dates back before the Middle Ages. The present political regime is definitely trying to end serious dueling, but the students consider such a denial an infringement on their right of protecting their personal honor."

Mr. Heymann went on to tell how a duel is conducted. "When a challenge has been made between the opponents, their seconds must meet and submit the side of each to a court of honor composed of fraternity members of both combatants. A third person, a non-partisan, is selected from another fraternity to act as referee. The opponents meet in court to show their sides of the argument. If the affair cannot be settled by compromise, then a date is set and the meeting place arranged for the duel. This must be kept a secret as dueling has always been illegal. The seconds secure a doctor and a referee; the friends of the duelists act as witnesses. The referee makes a final, usually vain, plea for peaceful settlement, and then the duel begins. The length of the encounter is entirely dependent upon how equally matched the opponents are. When one is wounded, the doctor determines whether he is able to continue. When finally one is too badly wounded, the duel ceases. The doctor sews up the wounds and the opponents shake hands, considering the matter ended."

"Did you ever fight any duels, Mr. Heymann?" I asked.

For a moment he looked at me through his eyebrows. Then he rolled back his sleeve. Two long white scars ran the length of his forearm.

"Broadswords," was all he said.

CREW

A very disastrous athletic season at Lick was given the final touch when our two crews, the High School and Junior College, proved complete failures.

The undergraduate oarsmen finished fourth in the race at Yacht Harbor on Washington's Birthday. The J. C. crew also failed to place, and, finished second to Marin J. C. by a wide margin and lost two other races by forfeit.

THE DUEL

Sir Quincy on his steed he rode,
And at a goodly pace,
For he was wont to quench his thirst
With ale at Princeton Place.

And there upon a sign he read,
In letters of yellow gold,
"The Dragon," dire omen of dread
That haunted lands of old.

On the other side there read "Blue Boar",
And a picture with tusks so white;
"Nay," up and spake an eldern knight,
"You do not see aright.

"That is not a dragon there,
'Tis naught else but a boar,
The waves upon your hind doth wear,
Mayhap thine eyes are sore."

Sir Quincy in his next address,
Bespoke downright unkightly,
And did the other's temper press,
Who took up the challenge rightly.

"Well, by the rood," Sir Quincy said,
"Quotha! By eyesight's bad?
Thou saucy varlet, I'll cleave thy head;
Methinks that thou art mad."

A duel there rose betwixt the twain;
They fought, and fought and fought,
Until each had the other slain;
Such ill-fortune thus they wrought.

As each was in his own last straw,
And dying in his reddened gore,
He saw that which the other saw--
The eldern knight the dragon, Sir Quincy the boar.

So, children dear, pray mind and hear,
And heed well my suggestion,
Always before ill deeds are done,
See both sides of a question.

THE PASTORAL PERIOD OF THE POTRERO

In the Gold Rush days of San Francisco, ships found anchorage in a cove under the lee of Telegraph Hill. The shore line of this cove extended westward almost to the present location of Montgomery Street, and southeast to Rincon Hill. Between Rincon Hill and the Potrero Hills was a second rather shallow cove called Central Basin.

Flowing into Central Basin were two creeks, one of which had its headwaters above Duboce Park and flowed over a swampy course down Fifteenth Street and into the cove at a point near Harrison Street. The second of these water courses flowed from Twin Peaks down Eighteenth Street to Dolores Street, where it expanded into a lake that covered most of the block bounded by Eighteenth and Nineteenth Streets, Dolores and Guerrero Streets. This lake, in turn, drained into the salt-water cove at a point near Seventeenth and Harrison Streets.

The area between these two water courses was chosen by the Padres as the site for Mission Dolores, which, in addition to the adobe church still standing, included several other structures extending from the adobe church northward almost to the bank of Duboce Creek. The water in this creek was used for domestic purposes, and the animals were pastured in the area to the southward across and beyond the creek flowing down from the Twin Peaks.

Where these two water courses flowed into the salt-water cove they formed a common delta, to which early settlers resorted for picnics. On the southerly portion was located a beer garden called The Willows. Near the northerly portion the City Gardens amusement park was located, until it was superseded by Woodward's Garden, on the west side of Mission Street at Fourteenth.

Over most of its area Central Basin was quite shallow; it was deep only where the flood waters from the hills flowing down these two creeks, augmented by the tidal flow, formed Mission Creek, the bed of which is now occupied by the outfall Sewer on Division Street from Harrison Street to Seventh and Channel Streets, from which point it still continues to the Bay as an open and partially navigable stream.

South of the Potrero Hills was a third salt-water cove--Islais Creek Basin. The Potrero Nuevo Grant included all of the lands between the two coves - Central Basin and Islais Creek Basin, and extended from the Bay-shore line to the Mission Pasture lands, in the neighborhood of Harrison Street. In colonial times the first settlers on Atlantic shores set apart certain pasture lands which the people used in common, such as Boston Common. Very likely the pasture land of the Mission Fathers was used in that manner, but the Potrero Nuevo - the "new pasture land", as the name signifies - was in the private ownership of a man named DeHaro. Following his death a considerable portion of this tract was involved in litigation, and finally passed into the ownership of a small group of people, and their legal advisers in undivided shares. As these people had larger and independent interests elsewhere, a considerable portion of the Potrero Hills was allowed to remain sparsely inhabited and unimproved until the establishment of the Union Iron Works brought a population to the adjacent hills and gave importance to the Potrero as an industrial district.

Geo. A. Merrill

SPRING CLEANING

Rufus Stearman was returning home one afternoon with his arms filled with packages and his mind filled with contentment at the prospect of a well served dinner and an evening with his family. But something was wrong. Instead of a waiting wife and dinner, carpetless floors, pyramids of chairs and puddles of soapy water greeted him.

Depositing his bundles in the coal scuttle--the only available receptacle--he meekly inquired, "Has there been a fire?

"No, Sir," replied the usually neat appearing maid who seemed to be in an awful state of soap and brushes.

"Visited by an earthquake?" he calmly asked, wiping the soap suds off his new silk hat.

"No, sir, just cleaning", was the despondent reply.

The wife of his bosom at that moment entered the room, her hair awry, a splotch of varnish on one cheek, and her foreward deck well cleared for action by the presence of a drooping, once white apron. As she came she dabbed here and there with a moulting turkey-feather duster.

"Good gracious! What's the matter?" Rufus exclaimed, glancing from his badly damaged hat to his disreputable matrimonial partner.

"Why, I'm cleaning house, and you're just in time. All the rugs are on a line waiting for you to beat them."

"Couldn't we borrow the Jones' vacuum cleaner or have a man in tomorrow to beat"--he started to suggest.

"Nonsense", she interrupted, brushing his favorite pipe into a pile of dust.

"When will lunch be ready?" he meekly asked, retrieving his pipe and lovingly cleaning it with his handkerchief.

That started it. "Now isn't that just like a man. Here I spend my whole day working myself to death cleaning this miserable house just to make it more comfortable and pleasant for you, and you ask when lunch will be ready. You even refuse to beat a few rugs. I suppose you want me to beat them myself." "Here she buried her face in her apron. "I don't know why I ever married you."

However she relented and got him a bit of food. After standing over him for seventeen seconds while he worried a mutton bone and gulped down a cup of luke warm coffee, she routed him onward on the path of duty.

"Now, if you're finished, let's move the stove," she commanded.

Valiantly he climbed on top of the kitchen table and began to wrestle with the stovepipe. Its stubborn resistance to his efforts to pull it asunder made him angry, and (Continued on next page)

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he gave the pipe a wrench that would have pulled the anchor of a battleship out of the mud. Next moment his wife was stamping around in a blind cloud of soot.

"There! I knew you'd do it," screamed Mrs. S.

Rufus quietly tunneled through the debris and left.

Soon sounds of muffled maledictions and banging came from the back yard. Rufus was venting his anger on the rugs. He spent the remainder of the afternoon finishing the rugs and puttering around the garage. It was not until after dark that he again ventured near the house. He found that his wife had retired and he was left to prepare his own dinner. After such an afternoon, even the old mutton bone seemed seductively alluring.

Rummaging around in the mass of furniture and broken crockery in the middle of the kitchen, he found a fork, a spoon and enough food to satisfy his hunger.

Soon he retired upstairs bearing a white flag. He entered his bedroom and walked over to snap on the light.

"Confound it!" he exclaimed as he fell over his easy chair where nothing but carpet should have been.

"Rufus! what a noise you're making," cried his wife from what ought to have been the top of a dresser.

"Why don't you leave things where they belong?" he shouted, trying to escape from a ten legged rocking chair.

"It's your own stupid awkwardness," she answered."

"It's your own stupid upsetting," he retorted, sitting down where the bed used to stand.

"Murder! I'm drowned!" he yelled as he clutched at the goldfish stand to save himself from falling.

Mrs. S. jumped out of bed to turn on the light. Suddenly a shrill scream rent the air which was filled with Mr. S's profane ejaculations. Finally the light was lit.

Mrs. S. was sitting on the bed, pulling a full-grown, well-developed tack from her foot. At last, however, Rufus gained the physical security of bed; but the war lasted far into the night.

The next morning everyone arose and limped to his duties thankful in the knowledge that spring cleaning was over--save for cleaning up the house.

--A. Wilder, 36J

LITERARY AWARD

Honorary award for the best contribution of the year to "L.W.L. Life" is won by Grace Ridgway, 37X, for her poem, "San Francisco From A Hilltop."

SAN FRANCISCO FROM A HILLTOP

It is in the morning of Springtime,
In early, early April.

Up Sunset Heights I climb;
I can see all San Francisco from where I stand,
I can see its beautiful neighbors,
But I am alone on this hilltop
Away from the busy city;
Yet in the very midst I stand.

The air is all in silence,
An ethereal silence,--
In the sweetness and the freshness of the Spring.
The sky is blue, too blue,
The day too yellow and white,
The air too sweetly silent to be real.
Then I hear a chorus singing,
An unseen bird choir singing
In the quiet and cool green woodlands just beyond;
And now the contented humming
Of a bee in search of honey,
Getting nectar from its honey
From the sweet and fragrant wild things
At my feet.

I look down--
Before me lies the ocean,
The broad expanse of blue Pacific,
The sea of peaceful waters,
Now made silver
Like white hot molten metals
By dazzling rays of sunlight
On still waters.

To the North
Cool and restful Tamalpais,
The Tamal's sleeping beauty
With her veil of fluffy clouds about her head.
The wooded Marin valleys are faint vistas,
Lavender.
Distant, light blue mountains
Are like phantoms,
So airy and faint in color
And so ghostly are their outlines.

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Day is waning,
Night is softly falling;
The red sun slowly sinks from view--
The city softens into gray.
There is twilight in the city streets below.
Now the signal lights start flashing
On the blue-black Pacific
Like sparks within the darkness.
How remote the hill on which I stand
In the midst of a silent city!

--Grace Ridgway, 37X

EMPEROR NORTON

In the golden days of Forty-nine, San Francisco was wide open. Ships lay deserted in the harbor; shanties sprang up in the new booming town. Not alone the inveterate prospector, but all types were gathered here--the gambler, the family man, the cleric, the student. No law brought order to this incongruous company, but often odd whims moved it to a sort of unity. There was the case of Emperor Norton.

Through the streets of this maelstrom of the West he walked, the Emperor of San Francisco. Commanding, erect, a small figure on whom dignity seemed to rest as a cape, white of hair and beard, a man of contrasts was he. His long tapering fingers were those of the creative artist, his watery blue eyes those of an ineffectual dreamer. He strode daily through the streets of the city. Two magnificent collie dogs followed him, reflecting his dignity and basking in the attentions showered on him.

Through some dream of a warped brain he believed himself Emperor of this pioneer town and asserted his sovereignty over the business and social life of San Francisco. Did he desire food, he would enter a restaurant and order it, the best being none too good. The proprietor, fearing the Emperor's influential friends, would hasten to take his order and would see to it that no check was given him.

The control which he exercised over the people can best be illustrated by the incident in which he desired to travel by water to Sacramento. Emperor Norton boarded a boat only to be refused passage by the captain because he would not purchase a ticket. Enraged, Norton ordered an embargo placed on the Sacramento River. The State Congress, comprised of reckless Forty-niners playing at being statesmen, upheld his ultimatum. The company was forced to acknowledge the Emperor's claims. After a longer reign than most emperors have, Norton died, leaving San Francisco its memory of his picturesque character.

--Jean O'Dea

WITHIN THE WALLS OF CHINATOWN

I walked down the steep hill with an anticipatory thrill. I was to be a guest at the apartment of the distinguished Madame Bo-Sing. As I turned into Grant Avenue I looked up at the ornate balconies, wondering. Would Madame Bo-Sing have such a balcony with just such huge colored lanterns? Following Madame Bo-Sing's directions I turned off the Avenue and into a somewhat deserted street. There was a disappointing drabness about the jewelry shops, the tiny tea shops, and the evil-smelling grocery stores. Soon I came to a sign that bore the name "Shady Lane"--Madame's street. As I looked up the dingy, dreary alley, I felt my excitement ebb suddenly away. Why should Madame Bo-Sing live in such sordid surroundings?

I hurried up the lane, however, passing backs of stores and restaurants. Papers blew against the sooty bricks, and grimy feathers floated up from the edge of the paving. A repair man with a large pole bearing chairs at either end hurried by me. Behind him came a man carrying on his head a large wooden tray upon which there was a complete dinner. As I was fascinated by his ability to carry such a load without the use of his hands, I watched him until I noticed that the house he entered bore the number of my destination. I scarcely felt the gloom of the first weird staircase for watching the tray bearer. Tall buildings across the lane shadowed the hall and the ugly plain doors looked secret and evil. Even the street noises took on a sullen, strange note. I fairly ran to the third floor, found the number I sought, and pounded the brass knocker.

When Madame Bo-Sing's maid opened the dark, repellent door, my senses were lapped in exquisite pleasure. The soft lights of the lanterns, blue and gold and rose, glowed and reflected themselves in the sheen of lacquers and brasses. There were tinkling of fragile glasses and a cool smell of pine. When I stepped into the room, the deep rugs drew my feet into their rich softness. The teak-wood furniture was so arranged as to bring into high relief the designs of mother of pearl which bordered the pieces and stressed their design. Across a side table was thrown a priceless silk embroidered with infinite care in gold. A deep chair was softened by a heavy silken drape upon which hundreds of tiny mirrors were sewn to form a peacock. The blue of a great porcelain vase shone from a dim corner. Against one wall hung a faded painting in which pilgrims brought rich gifts to their gods. Just then my hostess entered the room.

Humor



M O R E M U D

* * *

THE girls at Lux believe that "G. G. to W." Hartman will be a "knockout"--when he grows up.

LUX is writhing in a siege of the old baseball spirit. You oughta see the "fowls".

UNSWORTH, while pointing the camera at Zavala, got a picture of Miss Koons. Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

MISS Palmer received half a dozen apples and a lemon from her sixth period class one day. She distributed the fruit among her fellow teachers. Who got the lemon?

J. BROWN is also in the ranks of the fallen--or was it tripped?

RECENT investigation shows that 37J girls are raving about the handsome "Al" W. --We didn't know they knew he had a car.

OUR prying eyes discovered Flora S. in the midst of a group of smiling boys in the Lick library one afternoon after school

Maybe she has a job entertaining Lick students.

WE have had reports that Jack Miche is very popular with the 37X girls. Maybe it's his curly hair; more likely it's his dimpled smile.

MR. Booker spends his summers in Napa. He gets "out" during the rest of the year to teach geometry.

HAVE you noticed the wave in Church's luscious, blond hair?

EACH time the girls ask Gulman to a social function he gives them a negative reply with the explanation, "I gotta go, I mean--gal."

COULD it have been Hartman who sent in this ad to be inserted in the journal?

Wanted: One capable student to clean up "Playing in the Mud" column.

"LOVE'S Young Dream" McEnnerney is interested again. This time the lucky girl is Miss Marcucci.

WE have had many inquiries as to whether "Big Peters" has been going to Lick or to Lux.

VIRGINIA Egan just can't keep track of the fleet.

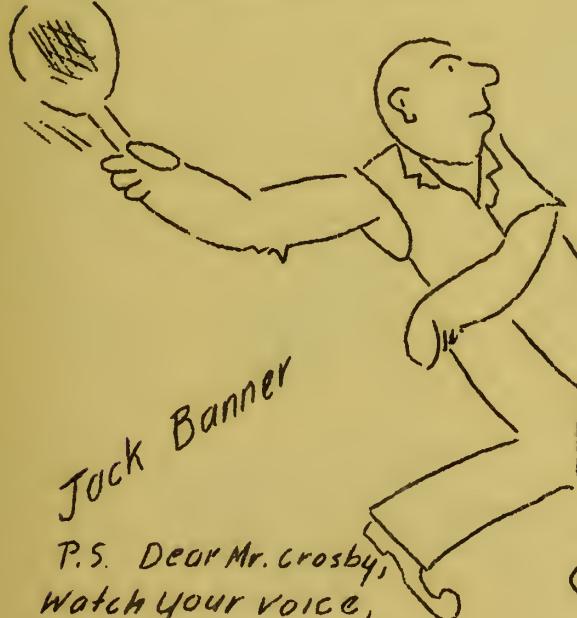
JULIA Maloney is quite an athlete, but she can not spell. Consistently she misspells gym, Jim.

IT is rumoured that both Vachs and Herbert preferred hair, but Padden enjoys showing off his dimples in a frame of golden curls.



McMurtry holds
his own now!

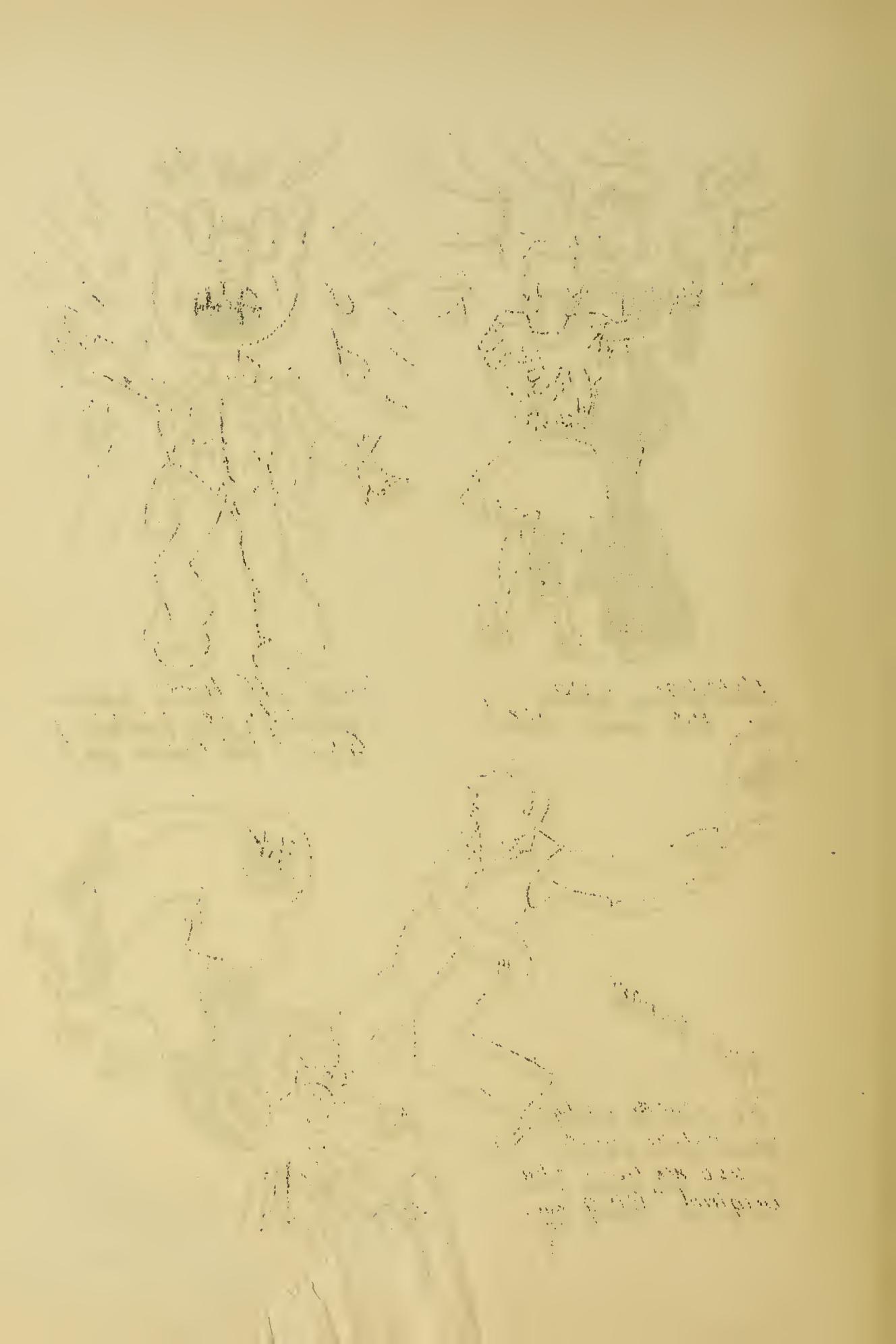
Take off those horn-
rimmed spectacles,
Gus! We know ya!



Jack Banner

P.S. Dear Mr. Crosby,
watch your voice,
'cause we have the
original "Bing" Mac.



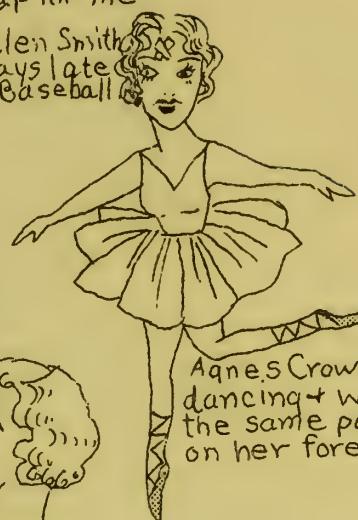




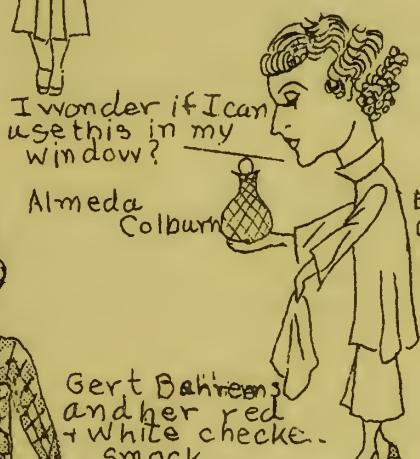
Any room for improvement
Regina Harper?



Hey wait
up for me.
Helen Smith
always late
for Baseball



Agnes Crowley
dancing + with
the same patch
on her forehead.



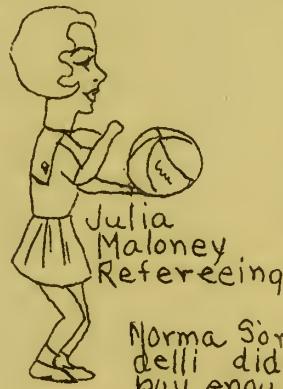
Almeda
Colburn



Gert Bahiens
and her red
& white checke-
smock



Bobbie
Koon's has
forgotten her
words again

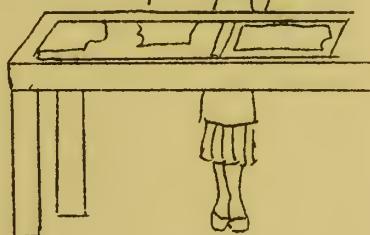


Julia
Maloney
Refereeing

Norma Sor-
delli didn't
buy enough
material again



Veriginia Egan
With all the trimmins-
(Curls + Beanie)



TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION
TO THE DENTAL CONVENTION

Across the bay in a quaint little town,
The dentists gathered from miles around.
To this grand show of a great profession,
We girls from Lux marched in a procession.
At first we gawked at the profusion of gold;
Teeth by the score were there to be sold.

Amid all this hustle and bustle and fuss,
A dentist or two found time for us.
Just look at the samples if you don't believe,
So many things one could hardly conceive,
Of an office to harbor all this stuff and that,
Let alone all his tools and a rack for his hat.

But the dentists manage--why its even worse--
'Cause lots of doctors have room for a nurse.
When it comes to her wages, well, I guess they're low,
But its the training that counts and not the dough.
So we'll go to the hospital, and maybe next year,
Some doctors will find themselves in the clear.

And what will they think of when needing a girl,
LUX TECHNICAL INSTITUTE, why not give it a whirl?
Then into an office each one will step,
And capture new patients with plenty of pep.
When bills are due and it's up to you,
To bring home the bacon, then what do you do?

We do just as we're bid,
We go bring in the quid.
We may receive praise,
Tho' alas, no raise.
But they can't get us down,
Life's never a frown,
The reason? Aw shux!
I said we're from LUX.

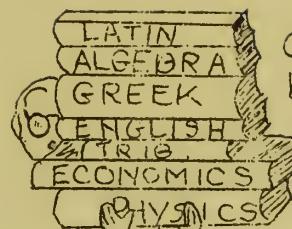
—Sally Boyce, T36J

* * * * *

Life plays tricks on all of us;
It has its saucy little jests,---
Like a can of beans for lunch,
And seven unexpected guests.



Aha! Madeline
is still flashing
her diamond.
Must be serious.



Come from
behind that
load Irene
Hanson we
know ya.



Daisy Fung
says "Stanford
here I come."

Miriam McGowen
always asking
questions



Alice Leonard
Miss Janlen's
Chief Guinea
Pig Assistant



Vivian
Ols
always
going to
CHURCH

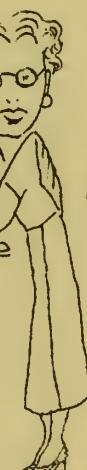


I tell you the
hike will ab-so-
lutely be

Isabella Mc-
Cullough.

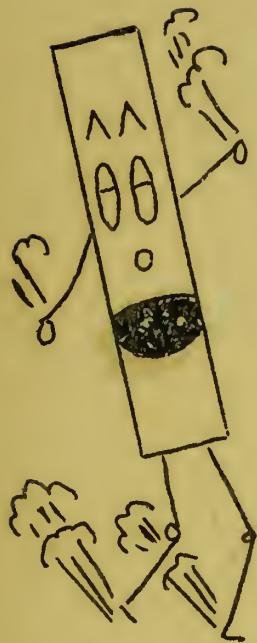
"Want a bite? Gee
its good."

Dot Terhaar



You're
in Fun
Guine
Monie





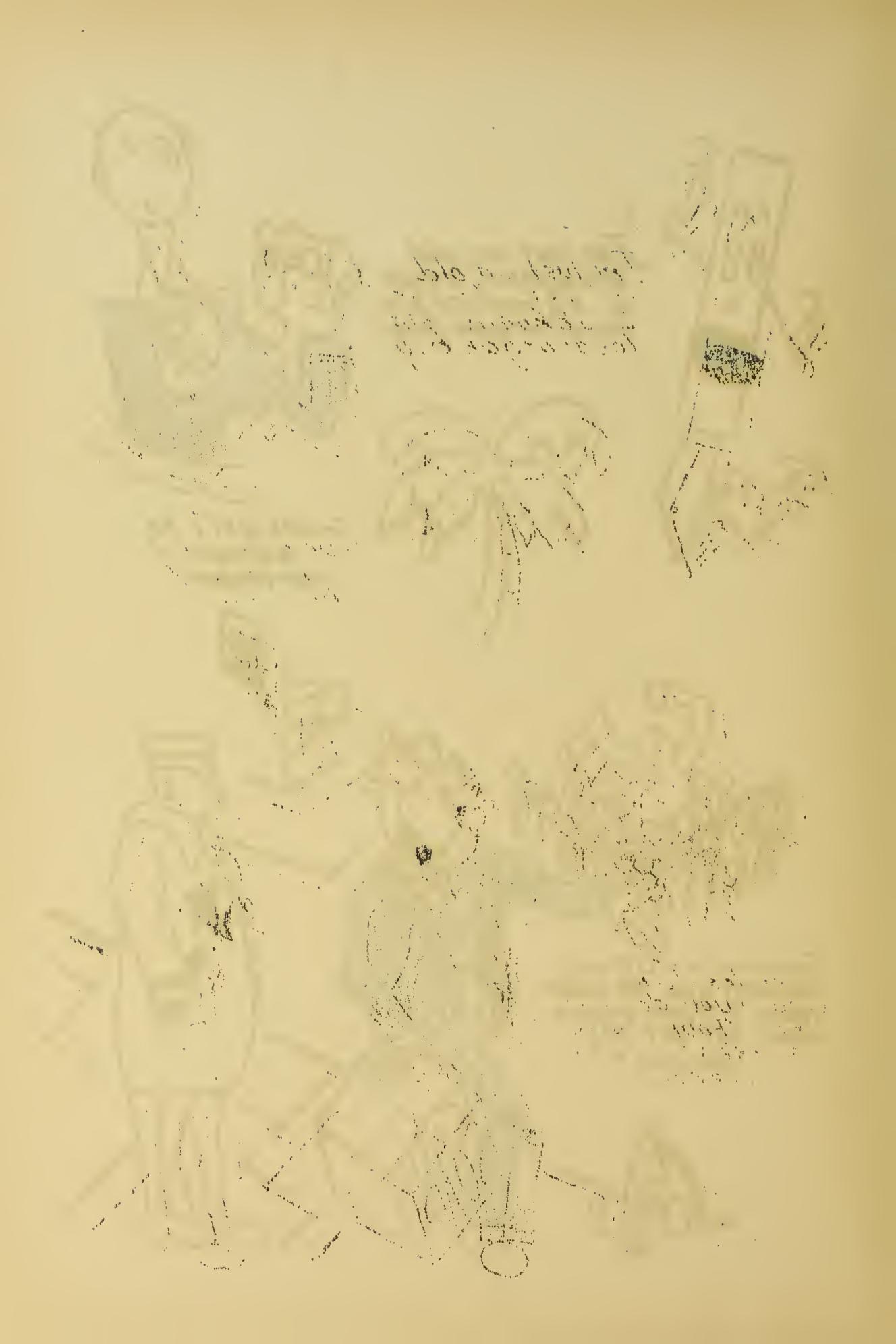
"I'm just an old
wind pipe," says
L. Schoenstein,
local organ boy.



God's gift to
women!
Hartmann.



Fernandes - "Officer,
couldn't you do some-
thing? Four hours
now he's got my
corner."



and the first let
w



